## CHANGING 6 PACES

JIM SINGER





## GIVE IT THE GUN ON ROUTE 41

While driving north on Route 41 a few days ago, I inoticed that all of the occupants of the cars around me were frantically raising windows and, in drag strip fashion, the drivers suddenly accelerated for all they were worth. This could easily have been explained had there been ominous clouds in the sky indicating that rain was imminent. The fact of the matter was, however, that the sky was clear, the sun shined brightly and it was a glorious day. "What do these people know that I don't know," I. asked myself. Then, somewhere between Park Avenue West and Route 22, I realized the cause for their urgency. I was suddenly hit by a terrible stench. A smell (I, all of a sudden, remembered from last year) that seems to hover over that particular

Police aren't prone to using speed traps, because that one stretch of highway would make an ideal spot for their "stake out" (if they could he amelly

The Tark Sur

EPA Region 5 Records Ctr.



328199